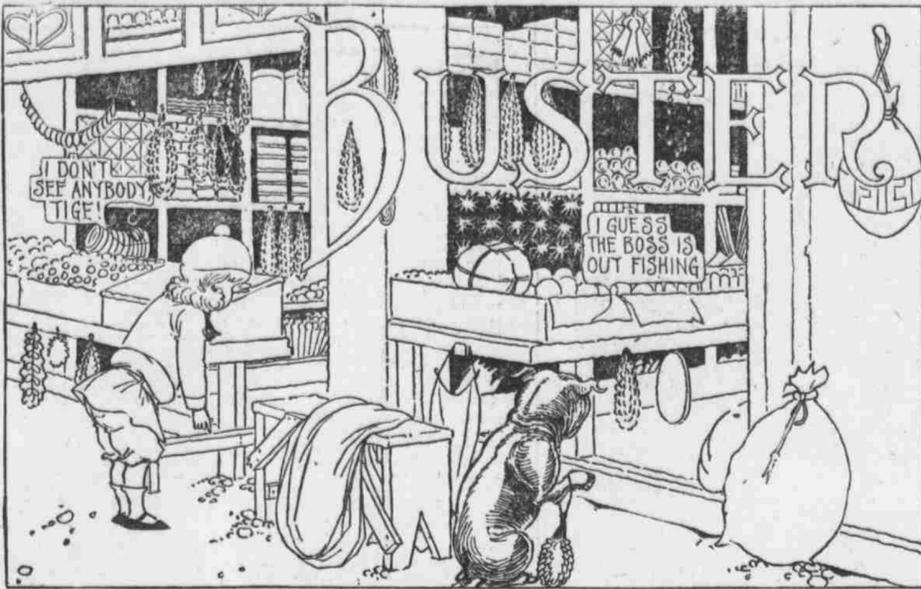


OMAHA, NEB., SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 4, 1908.



RESOLVED
THAT UNCLE DIDN'T ENJOY HIS SHOPPING TOUR. THE ONLY PEOPLE I KNOW WHO DO ARE THE LADIES. NOW! IT'S FUNNY HOW A WOMAN WILL START OUT SHOPPING TO BUY UP A DRY GOODS STORE AND RETURN HOME WITH A SPOOL OF THREAD, A RAT, A POUND OF CHOPPED MEAT AND AN "OH! DEAR, I'M TIRED" FEELING. THE NEXT DAY SHE'LL TRY AGAIN AND RETURN HOME WITH A BOX OF WRITING PAPER AND A HEADACHE, SHE THEN WRITES AN "OH! MY, WHAT A LOVELY TIME I HAD, MARGARET," LETTER TO A FRIEND AND GIVES IT TO HER HUSBAND TO MAIL, HE, BEING THE MALE, PUTS IT IN HIS POCKET - THAT'S THE DEAD LETTER OFFICE. SOME PEOPLE SHOP WITH 89 CENTS AND A BUNCH OF KEYS AND BUY A STORE - C.O.D., OTHERS GO SHOPPING WITH \$ 89 AND BUY A GLASS OF SODA - Z-Z-Z-Z! BUSTER BROWN EGYPT

HARK! DO I HEAR FOOTSTEPS?
SOUNDS LIKE UNCLE, BUSTER!